Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVI. Philadelphia, June 24, 1837. Whole No. 830.

New Houses of Parliament—London—As they will appear from Westminster Bridge.

The design proposes to cover a space of about 8 acres, exclusively of that occupied by Westminster Hall and the Law Courts. The Eastern or River Front, will be about two-thirds the whole length of Westminster Bridge, and it nearly at right angles to it, extending from about fifty yards south of the Bridge,—of course the left hand side of Bridge Street—nearly to little Duncan Street: the real length of the front of palace being 870 feet. The South Front is 340 feet long, and stands nearest of all to the line of the eastern bank of Westminster Hall. The Front to Old Palace Yard, and next to an extension of the effective length of the Hall itself, and 410 feet long. Westminster Hall, in its adjuncts, and the Law Courts, lying behind it, occupies a further length on the west side of the site of 340 feet. The north end of the Law Courts, the end of Westminster Hall, and a portion of the building at the Lesser Sessions' road, and embracing the Commons Entrance, occupy a length of 300 feet up to the new Northward of the West Front to New Palace Yard, which is 160 feet long and fronts to an extension of the north-west angle of which, to the north-east front of River Front, the length is 300 feet. The whole enclosure of the palace, and the open area or the second area of Westminster Hall will give an area of 8 Terraces, or 16 feet in width, and extending between the wings at north and south ends of the front, a length of 1 feet. Behind, and in the line of which, the lesser rises in three distinct stages, is all its less dignified, however, which is on the level of the street, usually designated the ground or the next is the story of the principal floor, in which the Houses of Lords and Commons, the State Rooms, the Division Lobby, Conference Rooms, Libraries and other principal apartments and offices, are placed; and the third, or attic story, in which the second, the second floor, contains Committee Rooms, and other offices and apartments for the officers of the Houses. The central portion of the River Front, and the Towers, with the wings, run up another story, and the Clock Tower, and the Royal, or Record Tower, run up as shown in the View and Westminster Hall, in one edifice, to a height of 340 feet, to the top of the lantern or bell-cover, which rests on the top of the latter to the height of 300 feet the summit of its crowned turrets. The height of the Victoria Tower, the third pierced or pointed or classical English architecture, and neither Elizabethan nor, in the correct application of the term, Gothic.

In this design, the architect has thought it desirable to incorporate the entire establishment of the Houses of Parliament, the Courts of Law, and Westminster Hall, in one edifice, as being most conducive to internal convenience and economy, and to the grandeur and importance of the exterior. It has been his aim to avoid the Ecclesiastical, Collegiate, Castellated, and Domestic Styles, and to adopt that which he considers better suited to the peculiar appropriation of the building.

The King's Tower is made a principal feature of the design, and is placed in a group with the Abbey, and gave due importance to the Ecclesiastical Buildings, when contrasted with that enormous structure. The upper stories of this tower will form the most commodious and magnificent apartments for the Royal Robing Room, and the lower portion will be occupied by the King's State Entrance, to which the architect has thought it desirable to give a great degree of grandeur and effect. With this view, it is proposed that on occasions of the King's visit to the House, the Royal and other State Carriages should drive into the Tower, turn round the pillar within it to the left, set down at the foot of the Royal Staircase, and make their exit through the gateway in the South Flank.

It has been the aim of the architect to reduce the whole accommodation to the smallest space possible limits, compatible with the required convenience and arrangement, and to give them that form and arrangement which will afford the greatest number of sittings in the smallest space, bring the members nearest to each other, and to the speaker, and be the most convenient for carrying on the public business.

The Reporters are placed at the level of the floor, and at such distance from the most remote seats, as will enable them to see and hear, with distinctness, every thing that transpires.

All the Galleries, required by the instructors, have separate entrances and retiring rooms.

In the House of Commons, two rows of seats under the Galleries, with a private passage of communication, are proposed for the use of distinguished visitors, who, by this arrangement, will be entirely separated from the seats appropriated to Members, and will be so placed as to see and hear with great facility, without the possibility of their mixing with Members during discussions.

St. Stephen's Chapel, the Crypt, and Cloisters, are proposed to be restored; Westminster Hall to be preserved in its present state, with the exception of the removal of the present south door until a new south door shall be made at the end of the Hall, to be called St. Stephen's Porch, and forming the opening then created into an entrance archway to the porch allotted to; thus, the proportions of the Hall, its main walls, and its fine roof, remain undisturbed. The exterior is proposed for the Law Court Buildings; but it is not intended to interfere, in the smallest degree, with the Courts themselves. Finally, it may be proper to mention, that the plans are so arranged that the new Houses, and their contiguous lobbies, staircases, and approaches, may be erected sufficiently for use, without interfering with the present temporary Houses of Parliament.

The King's, the Royal, or the Record Tower, for it seems to have all these names, presents a fearful mass, and Mr. Barry is a bold man who projected it. The Tower of the Abbey, you see in the view, is the highest of the towers of the Speaker's House. With reference to his own corruption, this great tower is admirably placed by the architect of the structure to which it belongs, and we can apprehend from it any injurious effect upon the Abbey. The tower is a highly fine composition in itself; and, if the ancient regal crown is to be made to fit well upon its elevated turrets, it will be well. But will the mass be sufficiently grand, but really beautiful. It will be the keep of the Castle; and, if not able to be secure, by bravery and prison-like by meagreness in its external features, it will be quite in character with the physical structure becoming the Palace of the Legislature and the Law.

DR. THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

BY JOHN CALDERMAN.

"Twas a fair eve—the sky and ocean met,
Like bosom friends—"

It is a quiet, calm, midsummer's day.
The golden orb is lingering in the west
To kiss his beauteous bride—the earth—and rest;
And spirit-like he wanders, though not in rest
Upon the ocean, from whose silent breast
He seems to rise, softly ready, and as well,
Spreads o'er the sea, such as when spirits blest
With hushed feeling, hearken to that bowl,
And yet conscious tone, which speaks to me
Farewell.

Or dost thou pause in sympathy, those thing
Of life, and, with the mighty spirit of night
Of grandeur and solemnity—or dost fling
Over the dark grove our earth, thy waning light,
The mockery—or dost
And Nature's feelelessness, without thy aid
To animate, refresh, and to excite—
Or dost thou, with thy mighty power, give forth
sphonious with Nature's night, and solemn shade!

Why dost thou pause, muse of the silent hour,
In vague conjecture o'er this holy theme
With love and adoration, to the Almighty dwell
Like the pervading spirit of a dream,
Spreading around a melancholy spell
Over the world grasp—but grasp to bid farewell.

Now thou art gone, bright emblem of the past!
Thou hast vanished—and shadows of sorrow,
Their numbers o'er the earth in darkness cast,
Yet mournfully. You lofty time-worn steeple,
Which bore upon its breast the sun's last ray
In the last golden ray, in sympathy,
Now to the eastern twilight gives its sweep
Of length'ning shade—like, stars for ever,
So serpent into darkness, and mournfully!
The landscape now grows dim, and a low cloud
Of vast lungs on the mountains' table night
Has clasped the scene—Hark! louder and more loud
Grow the wild winds of heaven, and my spirit
Starts mark'd the rising clouds, as if they were
They pass athwart the sky—the groaning tree,
The rustling leaf, is caught in the loud light
And soul of harmony! Night's empire deeply grand, though dark thy
Night! scene deeply grand, though dark thy
Slumber be.

Then when Aurora gilds the youthful morn,
O'ercoming night, and has vanished every fear
O'er the fresh laughing earth, in gladness borne;
Then let us smile—for the departing day,
Shall pass but as another night and sleep
The joyous night, teeming with loveliness!
Such as we love withal—such as repay
With sweet serenity, the toils of day, and fear
Returns which elevate the soul with holiness.
Locust Grove, Lancaster Co. Pa.

THE MINING CURATE

A Tale.

BY JOHN CARNEY, ESQ.

A wide and a wild parish is that of Calantha—the aspect is strange and unusual; for the mines which it abounds are situated on the brink of precipices, and the cottages and houses of the miners attached to them are seen fixed on isolated spots in the midst of the waste; while the rich ores drawn from the bowels of the earth, by the shaft, is conveyed, with singular ingenuity, over a lofty cliffs that lower behind. In any one is one to be serpent into darkness, and mournfully! with luxurious scenery (and it will sometimes sustain it) if he would exchange groves, meadows, and fertile fields, for a scene of rude and wild variety and impressive face of nature, let him visit the mines of Calantha. The miner thrives, so does the farmer who lives in the few cultivated spots in the valley; the fisherman, also, plies his trade with great success, for the people of the parish generally has scarcely enough to keep soul and body together.

Notwithstanding the numerous population of the parish, which is of forty pounds a year, the man who, at the time of our acquaintance with the affairs of Calantha, was the principal religious instructor of its inhabitants, was, in every respect, admirably suited to the office. His person was square and firm, and when erect, tall and manly; and his large grey eye for ever restless, and in endless motion, could assuredly read the mind of the man, and the coarse woollen jacket and woven of the miner, and descended every day to the earth, he would have passed for a miner, and a hero for his labour than the marble hearts of his parishioners were disposed to give him. But then his profession made him a gentleman; he had received a good education, and had lived, for some time, at least, among scholars and men of taste—he had been maintained at the University by one of the foundation societies, who often send there scholars for holy orders. Poor man! from the hatred he set his foot in Calantha, his daily and daily study seemed to be how to supply the wants of nature in a comfortable and sufficient manner; it would be profane to say luxurious—for he had but to do with luxury! He was scarcely able he had nothing to do with it.

Men's minds seem grow submissive to their situations; and after a vain and ineffectual struggle of a few weeks to keep up appearances, to vie in many things with his neighbours, to be thought to have a decent table, to be seen to wear a decent dress,—he gave it up in despair, just in time to save himself from ruin. It may be well that he was a bachelor, in so distant a province, where there was no opportunity either to enhance the price of a single article, need not be ruined, with economy, even on forty pounds a-year: but the Curate had a mother and sister to maintain, and he was the only one upon the slope of a hill, and lived together in it. How they lived; how they lodged; what they ate and drank,—no matter, they have never yet been sufficiently explained.

The Curate's income was no economist: had the money found its way entire into his hands, it would have all melted away like the mists on one of the neighbouring hills; but it never did, and wished always to give, to the poor; he lived, but not to excess, in the midst of poverty, and could not cast his eye on his threadbare coat, with a determined purpose to have a new one, but his charity and indigence would quickly have made frightful inroads on the income, if the mother and sister had not resorted to their wheels, and plied them with a eager grasp, and watched over its little, gradual ebbings, with a lynx eye and an iron hand: the money had to be spun, and the cloth woven, and the shaft in the vale below, for any indulgences it brought in the market, and for such wool as they could spin themselves against the winter. There was no economist in the matter, when, returned from a hot and dusty walk, the Curate found a cool draught of milk and a few shillings: "James," said the old lady, "remember the diocesan visit is at hand, and you must have all your clothes ready, be more than you can bear! Go and finish the dis-course you've been writing, for I'll be bound it is not half finished piece of writing, and there's no doubt the squire will ask ye to dinner after branch of it." The son looked down on the table, and with a sigh, and wished always to give, to the poor; he lived, but not to excess, in the midst of poverty, and could not cast his eye on his threadbare coat, with a determined purpose to have a new one, but his charity and indigence would quickly have made frightful inroads on the income, if the mother and sister had not resorted to their wheels, and plied them with a eager grasp, and watched over its little, gradual ebbings, with a lynx eye and an iron hand: the money had to be spun, and the cloth woven, and the shaft in the vale below, for any indulgences it brought in the market, and for such wool as they could spin themselves against the winter. There was no economist: had the money found its way entire into his hands, it would have all melted away like the mists on one of the neighbouring hills; but it never did

Saturday Evening Post.

JUNE 8th, 1837.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The communication of J. J. Z. is too long for publication, although we doubt of its merit.

We cannot oblige "E. H. H."

"E" will leave housemaid at our office.

"Carroll" is rejected.

"Miss" cannot appear.

We would suggest to "Lela" that spelling is an important acquirement in the art of composition.

"Blackwood" is undmissable.

We detest sentimentality. Is "Rozno" satisfied?

"Noma" under consideration.

The authoress of the lines on "Hope" published some weeks since will oblige us by further communication.

"The Broken Heart" is under consideration. The accompanying song is under the table.

"J. U. S." we cannot oblige.

The article on "Cheat" is under consideration.

A Murder.—We learn from the Coroner, that a colored woman named Mary Elias, about thirty years of age, was severely stabbed on Friday last, by a black man named Daniel Anderson, and that died of the wound early yesterday morning. It seems that on the morning of Friday, Mary, after returning from market, got into an altercation with Anderson, and was in the act of descending the stairs, when he met her—he sprung hastily from his bed, and stabbed her in the left side. He harried away, but returned again in a short time, with another knife, and threatened her in the most violent language. Another colored woman, who was in the house at the time, suspecting the purpose of Anderson, attempted to prevent him from going to the room, and in the struggle, received a wound in one of her hands. Verdict of the jury accordingly. Anderson is said to be a desperate character, and has not as yet been arrested.—*Inq.*

False Pretences.—On Saturday last a well known rogue named Jarvis Van Cott, was arrested on a charge of passing money by a piece peculiarly his own. It appears that the prisoner on Saturday called upon Mr. M'Ardle, an auctioneer in Water street, and produced an invoice of goods to a large amount. These he said he wished sold, but he owed about $50 for storage, on them in Bedlerville, or Yorkville, we are not sure, and if Mr. M'A. would send an agent with the money to pay the storage he would let him have the goods. Mr. M. believing the story, sent one of his clerks with him, and when near the village Mr Van Cott told him to give him the money and he would go and pay the toll and get the goods. The clerk did so, and Van C. departed, and after waiting for a long time and finding he did not return, he sent in search of him but in vain, as he was no where to be found. On examining his own pockets too, he found that he was minus $65, which had been inserted for from his vest pocket during the ride to the village.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Sharp Practice.—A week or two since the papers noticed the somewhat noticeable fact, that a number of convicts had been sentenced, at Quebec, to transportation to England—but thence conveyed, we presume to Botany Bay. It seems that the turbulent spirits were minded to steer their course in some other direction, for they had not yet got out of sight of land, when sure information was given to the captain, that nineteen of them had managed to get hold of some letters, and had arranged a plan to master the crew and officers, set them adrift in the long boat, and retain possession of the ship. It luckily happened that almost immediately after the discovery a brisk gale sprung up, and the rascals grew very sea-sick, and of course very helpless: to use the expressive phrase of some person unjust, but such as will unsuspecting persons would receive as positive assurance. For instance, they would get a paper containing a great number of articles, some few of which were gold, and then make it seem a positive assurance that the box contained gold. It was also proved that they had forged letters and notes at their sales, whose office it was to run up the prices. They would moreover sell brass rings as bankers or lucky rings, and all the other articles of more value, putting up the lot at so much a piece, but consulting the rogues interest in the bills. On the whole, the existence of fraudulent intent and practice was proved enough, although there was considerable clever-ness displayed in attempting to keep on the windy side of the law.

The counsel for the defendants took a bill of exceptions, and will move for a new trial.—*New York Com. Adv.*

From the St. Joseph (Florida) Times, May 27.

Indians.—On the 9th inst. an engagement took place on Black Creek near the Davis's hatchie, between a company of Walton volunteers, and a party of Indians—five of the latter were killed and one taken prisoner. One of the whites, a Mr. Kemp, lost his life on the place. The day after, the wife of a man named Lawrence, who kept the stage stand at the Cow Ford, was shot in the knee. Much alarm is felt on the line, though no difficulty need be apprehended, as a guard of ten men accompany the stage ten or fifteen miles, through what is considered the most exposed part of the road. Many of the Indians are concealed in the swamps between St. Andrews and Davis's hatchie Bays. Traces of large bodies have been seen and their camp fires are discoverable every night. The inhabitants on the Econfina, generally miles west of that place, are in a state of great alarm, as Indians have been seen in their settlement.

Wetting Bricks.—The following excellent hints are from the N. Y. Star:

Few people except builders, are aware of the advantage of wetting bricks before laying them. A wall of massive section that is built up of good mortar with bricks well soaked, is stronger in every respect than one of scanty section laid dry and dirty. The reason of this is that if the bricks are saturated with water they will not extract from the mortar the moisture which is necessary to its crystalization, and on the contrary they will unite chemically with the mortar, and become almost as solid as a rock. On the other hand, if the bricks are put up dry, they immediately take all the moisture from the mortar, and leave it too dry to harden, and the consequence is that when a building of the description is taken down, or tumbles down of its own accord, the mortar falls from it like so much sand.

BANKS.

We have taken some pains to collect accurate details upon the subject of Banking Institutions. We have every state and United States Banks in the country. We now give below some of the figures, in a tabular form, from Gouge's Treasury's Report, in wit, the number of Banks, and the amount of Banking Capital, at certain periods of our history—

Year.	Banks.	Capital.
1790	31	$30,333,000
1801	33	35,000,000
1805	75	40,402,000
1811	88	43,610,000
1815	208	89,300,000
1816	246	89,922,420
1830	307	110,310,000
1834	506	231,192,581
1835	500	170,193,798
1836	713	193,584,361
1837	788	324,875,295
1837	788	349,431,149

Our first periods, (1792—1801—1805—and 1811) cover the whole duration of the first United States Bank. That institution's existence expired in 1811; and there were then 88 State Banks. The second U. S. Bank was chartered under Mr. Madison, in 1816. In the four years which intervened between the expiration of the *first* Bank and the chartering of the *second*, the State Banks had increased from 88 to 246—from 89 to 246—from 89 to 246—from 89

A VALEDICTORY TO DISTANT SUBSCRIBERS.

☞ *The exigencies of the times and the derangement of the currency in the Southern, South Western, and some of the Western States, compel us reluctantly to reform the system of credits and consequently we have suffered to grow for some years past in our distant subscriptions.*

The following must be paid in advance, or at furthest during the year. A very large proportion of debts due to us, amounting to many thousands of dollars, are now in existence in the usual way, and will be realized.

We shall strike the "experiment," by discontinuing at the expiration of the current six months of subscriptions not paid in advance, in Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, and Georgia, and shall follow it up by pruning our patronage in Carolinas, Arkansas, Missouri, Tennessee, &c.

Our patrons ought not, and we hope will not, blame us for endeavoring to throw off, what (at present at least,) appears a grievous burden—every portion of our patrons seem to think we are more just worth saying for, and those who are disposed to remember us, during a furnish us with a circulating medium which will answer our purpose.

JACKSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, June 24, 1837.

Messrs. Norvell & White or C. C. Norvell are no longer Agents for Atkinson's periodicals, at Nashville, Tennessee. A new agent or collector will be authorised to settle subscription accounts in that town and vicinity, as soon as possible. Subscriptions must be paid in advance hereafter.— 3t*

The Schuylkill Savings Institution has offered a reward of Five Hundred Dollars, for the detection of the robber, who perpetrated the report that that Institution had failed. Its notes not circulate freely.

IMPOSITION.

An anonymous communication has been handed to us, stating that the name of James B. Miller residing in the neighborhood of Schuylkill 34 & Barker streets, has been erroneously inserted in our insolvent list of last week. The writer states that Mr. Miller has been grossly used by some scoundrel whose sole object has been the injury of the above named gentleman. If this is the case, we sincerely trust that he may be discovered, and we pledge ourself to give his name and motives if furnished us, the publicity they deserve.

DECISION OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

The question "whether Winter's Trappean or Gneiss rock is best calculated for Breakwater purposes" submitted by the Secretary of War to the consideration of members of the Franklin Institute, has been decided by that body in favour of the former, after a lengthened and interesting debate. We learn that Messrs. Haupt and Kneass, both of whom are practical speakers on the question, the former advocating the Trappean and the latter the Gneiss. It is said that large pecuniary interests are involved in the decision.

EMIGRATION.

The typhus fever and small-pox have been introduced into the city of New York, by the emigrants recently landed there. Several of them have already perished by these diseases, and it is feared that their progress will not cease for some time. The mayor has, we observe, passed a resolution, to furnish those emigrants who may desire it, the means of returning to their own country. Many will avail themselves of this offer.

PATRIOTISM.

Don Juan Becerra, Judge of the Supreme Court at Madrid, has publicly announced that he intends to relinquish a salary of one hundred of two or three hours after dinner, in order that he may better devote himself to the duties of his station. Such disinterested observance that this heroic sacrifice is unparalelled in the annals of the Spanish Judicary.

The Editor of the Botanic Sentinel offers a premium of $100 for the best written essay upon the Thomsonian System which may be offered or handed to his office before the 10th of September next. These judges opposed to the Thomsonian system will have the power of deciding upon the relative merits of the productions offered. The candidate must be a graduate of some respectable Medical College.

FOREIGN TRADE.

We perceive that many of the Southern papers are advocating the policy of a direct trade with foreign countries, in place of depending upon the Eastern ports. Many of the Southern cities on the line of the Atlantic are so heard, after great inducements to such an undertaking, but the attempt would demand a combined action, and the present distressed state of the mercantile community. Should it ever be carried into effect, the Northern and Eastern States would have no cause to dread the results of a fair rivalry in commerce.

NOVELTY.

The editor of the Vernon, Indiana) Visitor' announces that he is ready to issue certificates of bank,—an unusual privilege to all who have small deposites of cash to his keeping. We do not doubt his willingness to do this, but there is something unexpressibly pleasant in the idea of editing tobacco stemmers, and "setting up" matter ourselves mightily. The system of giving "promises to pay," has hitherto been confined to salesclerks, and they have fulfilled them indifferently enough. This turning the tables does great credit to the ingenuity of our Western friend, and we wish him all the success he merits.

THE FLORIDA WAR.

It seems that there is yet no prospect of this disastrous strife being ended. The Indians are again committing depredations, and they have fought with our troops, and if the war is renewed, the dictates of a stern policy must be pursued to their total extermination from the country. The contest will be a bloody one—but a reckless desperation could alone have induced them to a measure, which, if unsuccessful as it must be, will entail upon them the ravages of an exterminating and merciless warfare. Neither age nor sex will be spared—and we must again prepare for a renewal of horrors, which we hoped that invariably fill the details of a war with savages. Despair will lead the Indians, fresh courage for a short time to sustain the conflict—and then we shall see what the result will be—but will sweat their feather. We dislike to contemplate the subject.

OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued an order to all the Receivers of public money to replace it as a special deposite in the vaults of such Banks as may be deemed trustworthy—the Banks to be responsible for the money only when required, in the same kind of money as may have been deposited. This is rather a curious commentary on the Government sound Specie Banking, which is now the order of the day.

Confession of a Weakly Editor.—"The Wadsley, N. J. Constitution states that several somehow houses in that vicinity have been robbed of their contents of hams, shoulders, &c. The robbers are certainly ham using fellows."

We extract this precious sorceum from a city contemporary. Too funny, isn't it?

A correspondent of the Bridgeport Farmer writes that in the neighborhood of Greenwich, Conn. crows " are said [?] to have been so numerous at times, as to obscure the sun for hours. Also a dark cloud, when on their flight from one point to another."

PREJUDICES AGAINST MUSIC.

The doctrine of sounds is a study against which no conscience can revolt, because it is the attribute of man to enquire into the nature of things, and he is wont to consider it as the best evidence of his not abusing the faculties bestowed on him by his bountiful Creator. Our enquiries on this head have taught us, that sounds are produced on the organs of hearing by *vibration*, and therefore the drum of the ear *vibrates*, would cost more in uttering in the usual way than would be realized.

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The science of harmony is founded upon the number and regularity of the vibrations in strings of different lengths and thicknesses; a short thick piece of metal being struck, vibrates with amazing rapidity, while one of the same thickness, but longer, has a slower motion in proportion as it is extended with less force. Two strings of equal length and thickness, being extended with unequal power, produce an unpleasant sound, known as the *organ of hearing*; but if the two are equally tightened, the effect is agreeable, because an equal number of vibrations, *harmonic*, *Mansuri*, *Trevenare*, &c.

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NOVELTY.

The editor of the Vernon, Indiana) Visitor' announces that he is ready to issue certificates of bank,—an unusual privilege to all who have small deposites of cash to his keeping. We do not doubt his willingness to do this, but there is something unexpressibly pleasant in the idea of editing tobacco stemmers, and "setting up" matter ourselves mightily. The system of giving "promises to pay," has hitherto been confined to salesclerks, and they have fulfilled them indifferently enough. This turning the tables does great credit to the ingenuity of our Western friend, and we wish him all the success he merits.

THE FLORIDA WAR.

It seems that there is yet no prospect of this disastrous strife being ended. The Indians are again committing depredations, and they have fought with our troops, and if the war is renewed, the dictates of a stern policy must be pursued to their total extermination from the country. The contest will be a bloody one—but a reckless desperation could alone have induced them to a measure, which, if unsuccessful as it must be, will entail upon them the ravages of an exterminating and merciless warfare. Neither age nor sex will be spared—and we must again prepare for a renewal of horrors, which we hoped that invariably fill the details of a war with savages. Despair will lead the Indians, fresh courage for a short time to sustain the conflict—and then we shall see what the result will be—but will sweat their feather. We dislike to contemplate the subject.

OFFICIAL.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued an order to all the Receivers of public money to replace it as a special deposite in the vaults of such Banks as may be deemed trustworthy—the Banks to be responsible for the money only when required, in the same kind of money as may have been deposited. This is rather a curious commentary on the Government sound Specie Banking, which is now the order of the day.

Confession of a Weakly Editor.—"The Wadsley, N. J. Constitution states that several somehow houses in that vicinity have been robbed of their contents of hams, shoulders, &c. The robbers are certainly ham using fellows."

We extract this precious sorceum from a city contemporary. Too funny, isn't it?

A correspondent of the Bridgeport Farmer writes that in the neighborhood of Greenwich, Conn. crows " are said [?] to have been so numerous at times, as to obscure the sun for hours. Also a dark cloud, when on their flight from one point to another."

Mr. Rush has written a long letter to the editor of the Globe, avowing that he procured the re-printing of Mr. Van Buren's letter to Sherrod Williams, to London, and prepared the preface to it as published there.

—NEW PUBLICATIONS.—

The Rocky Mountains—By Washington Irving.—An extract from this work, which is published this day by Carey, Lea & Blanchard, will be found upon our first page. We have hardly had time to do more than glance at the two volumes before us, yet that slight inspection has satisfied us that the work will be in high common power and interest. The wild and romantic legends attached to the Far West, are here told in a manner deeply partaking language and chaste enthusiasm of Irving's style, interwoven with renewed and forcible attraction. We do not deem it necessary to commend the work to the attention of our readers, as the name of the celebrated author will secure it a wide and extended circulation.

We had almost omitted to mention that the volumes are embellished with two well engraved and beautiful maps.

"Attila,"—By the Author of "One in a Thousand."—The title of this novel indicates its subject, and the name of Mrs. James is sufficient evidence that it is a work of great interest and power. The character of the "Scourge of God" embraces ample scope for the display of the powers of a novelist, and the incidents of his history, do not need the gloss of fiction to enhance their attraction to the reader. Mr. James has shown himself aware of this in confining his description within the limits of historical detail, and seldom availing himself of the privilege of romance. Attila's character in the early part of the epoch he has selected, is materials for contention, that many of the most important facts recorded in the historical records of the period, have been left by the historians for the progenies of future writers. Among these we may instance the marriage of Theodosius, the Roman Emperor, with Eudocia, in itself furnish the outline of a most interesting subject for fictitious composition, and which has been made the subject of a romantic sketch from the pen of Marmontel.

We commend this work to our readers, fully satisfied they will find in it, both information and amusement. For sale by H. Perkins.

Circumnavigation of the Globe.—This volume by Rear Admiral Von Krusenstern is just issued, and contains many interesting details of the voyages of some of the most celebrated naturalists of the circumnavigation, from the year 1803 up to the present date. The contents are well selected, and the varied information it contains is condensed into a small compass, rendering the work valuable for reference, as well as the lucrid facts of deep importance. The style in which the relations are made is easy, pleasant, and unpretending, and the work is well worthy of those which have preceded it in the series of the Library. We understand that Mr. Perkins is the agent for this city.

The Magician—by Leigh Ritchie.—The author of this volume has chosen for his subject, one of those dark passages of crime and villainy, which too frequently meet our attention among the fanciful records of a darker period. We should hardly have thought that a character of this description would ever furnish the elements of a pleasing romance, but we find, that still here that the records of a life of infamy should have been selected as a subject, by my one holding so distinguished a station among the novelists of the day as Mr. Ritchie. Leonora de Leone, the real history of Giles de Retz is unsurpassed in blackness and atrocity by the criminal records of any country. In our expression of the opinion of contemporary historian, he seemed sent upon the earth for the purpose of warning mankind, how slight a luxury can compensate for the disease. This expression would seem almost too strong for the crimes of which he was publicly accused, but it is stated that darker charges than those already specified in the single sorcery were laid at the Inquisition, by whose mandate he was executed. Of what character these charges were, it is left to conjecture for the future to tell.

We cannot consistently approve of this volume, despite the deep interest which it awakens in every line and page, and have regretted the work. The author has given to the character of the Lord of Laval all that mixture of crime and sentimentality which perhaps affects more deeply the demoralizing effects of the mind, than a recital of open profanity and licentiousness.—The explosed errors of Leibnitz, and the doctrine of fatalism asserted by Spinoza, have been resened from the oblivion into which they have fallen, and are here placed as unanswerable arguments in the mouth of Magician. We cannot but think that the object of this is but to minister to that degraded taste, which latterly seems to have become the standard of popular fiction.

There are many passages in the volume of thrilling excitement, and the interest in the denouement is deeply sustained. The reasons we have above assigned must however serve as an apology to our readers for not making any extracts from the work.

The Victims of Society—By the Countess of Blessington.—We have here a work, which, under the disguise of a novel, furnishes a correct and startling picture of the state of English society, among the higher classes. We would fain hope that the details of these scenes are not the offspring of imagination—that the insight they give into the manners and customs of the more refined and wealthy portion of English society, presented but a false and distorted view to the eye of the render—but when we consider that the authoress herself, has mingled with and resided during her life in the most prominent circles and practices she unveils to the world, we are forced to admit that malevolence and envy could not have produced such a picture. Power son sang the music of the prince in very good style, and was in better voice than usual—although we have frequently heard him sing indifferently. Mrs. Rowbotham and Miss Morgan, acquitted themselves very well in the minor parts, and we wish him all the success he merits.

The Ravel Family commenced an engagement on Tuesday evening, and have been playing every evening during the present week to indifferent houses.

The editor of the Richmond Compiler, in remarking upon the discussion of political questions in the public prints, observes that "it is bold for us strong sense, and its entire freedom from these petty feelings, which so frequently and so justly disgust the readers of the public press. " We never deprecated calm dignified discussion, on the contrary like that of discussion of constitutional questions, is the very kind we like. That war is sometimes necessary, with dignity, commands respect, and from its calmness, ensures attention, and thereby acquires the natural sentiment above personal squabbles. That other kind of discussion, which we have frequently censured, is any of us may denounce without deserving the charge of timidity. It is the very *description which shuns enquiry*, and shrinks from it with ever deprecia it on that account. *We go for enquiry*, and such enquiry as will excite such a spirit of enquiry. Understand, by the word discussion, ridicule, and all that, *so much indulged of now a days*, which, instead of convincing, belitters the feelings of the people, and fixes sentiment with invincible firmness. We are ready to be deprecated, let alone the bad moral effects, the corruptions of taste, and violations of decency. We are only disgusted at scurrility, not us many.

Except the removal of the Seminole Indians from Florida, and the plan for making gold flow up the Mississippi, we do not know any purpose of the government which is more difficult to accomplish as the despatch of the republican expedition. It is now more than a year since it was authorised by Congress, and yet from one difficulty or other continually interposing, it appears so slowly that it is not in our power now to form any more certain conjecture when the squadron will actually get to sea than we could have done this time last year.—*National Intelligencer.*

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IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION.

We publish the following, having seen the extract alluded to.

MR. EDITOR,

No department of medical science is attracting more attention, or cultivated with greater zeal, than that of Pathology; and no conquest of Pathology seems to be pursued with so much interest, as that which promises the cure of those organic changes, which give rise to the formation of what are named Consumptive diseases; yet in reading the bills of mortality we find as high as 11 deaths in this city, and 25 in the city of New York of consumption during the short period of one week. The subject therefore is one of the highest interest, and a reason to fear the evil is increasing and it becomes more desirable that every effort should be made to enlarge our acquaintance with the first symptom of the disease, in the hope that something may be done to diminish in some degree its frightful mortality. My object in sending you this for publication is for the purpose of calling the attention of the public to a publication which within the compass of a few weeks, we had occasion to notice, it is an extract which has been published in French the author is well known as a physician of this city, [A. H. McNair, M. D.] on the causes of nervous diseases and consumption. The theory appears to believe to be original, and the success which has attended his practice for the last five years, causes us to believe that his ideas of the disease are correct; and ought to be more generally known; our author observes that the origin of consumption for the most part is attributed in this country to the cold, but in the climate of either sex, who are most exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather, that is most liable to his strictures. It is the female who is generally confined to the house in unwholesome employment, or the sedentary artisan most frequently affected with it, while those who live most in the open air and in constant motion. The first symptom of consumption Dr. McNair thinks are very distinct, but its complications are various, and sometimes predominate over the other symptoms, so as to render certain topical affections and then lead the physician into error in his treatment. The disease comes on insidiously, and the patient becomes gradually and indistinctly incapacitated for exercise, and for the duties of life. The state of unconscious disorder perhaps endures for many months and sometimes years before it attracts the serious attention of the patient or their friends, when a slight cough, which is usually sufficiently characterized by a general feeling of uneasiness in the chest, oppression or vertigo, flatulency, tendency to perspiration on the least exertion or surprise, susceptibility to cold, and a variable appetite, with a pale hue of flesh; and with these symptoms there are peculiar states of the countenance of the tongue and internal mouth, of the general surface, and of the excretions, but not at the same time in the order in which I would observe, that it is the doctor's opinion, that although the cough is the most frequent symptom, it is not the first; and that the records of a life of infamy should have been selected as a subject, by my one holding so distinguished a station among the novelists of the day as Mr. Ritchie. Leonora de Leone, the real history of Giles de Retz is unsurpassed in blackness and atrocity by the criminal records of any country. In our expression of the opinion of contemporary historian, he seemed sent upon the earth for the purpose of warning mankind, how slight a luxury can compensate for the disease. This expression would seem almost too strong for the crimes of which he was publicly accused, but it is stated that darker charges than those already specified in the single sorcery were laid at the Inquisition, by whose mandate he was executed. Of what character these charges were, it is left to conjecture for the future to tell.

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Latest News from Europe.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival of the Packet ship Independence, Capt. Nye, which sailed from Liverpool on the 24th May, dates to that period have reached us. Yesterday being Sunday, we can only give an epitome of the most important Commercial items. The intelligence is any thing but cheering. Five failures had taken place at Liverpool and one in Manchester, and although the stringency was not increasing, the bill market was destroyed, so rapidly did the flames spread after they were discovered.

The conflagration which began occupying the stores on Main street, a heavy stone partition separated them from the early ravages of the fire. They were thus enabled to remove most of their goods before it reached them. But for this circumstance, heavy as the loss now is, it would have been greatly augmented. The amount of property destroyed will not probably exceed 30 or $40,000. A large portion of this is covered by insurance.

From the fact that the fire originated in an unoccupied cellar, it is supposed that it was the work of an incendiary.—*Rochester Daily.*

From Florida.—Official reports to the 5th June, have been received from Tampa Bay. These reports state that on the night of the 29th instant, the Micanoukies, about two hundred in number, surrounded the camp of Mcananpy, Jumper, and Cloud, and forced them away. The party from Siam Jones and Osceola were in a molest any white man—Mcanopy refused to go, saying that he had signed a treaty, and should hold to it. He was accordingly left, and would go his blood would be spilt. His reply was to the effect that he would not go, that he was never forced him on his horse, and carried him off. The force of Mcanopy and Jumper cannot be doubted. Cloud, however, was always a friend to the whites, and his people have been warned of what was to take place.

Gen. Jesup states that the outcome of emigration from the north to the Territory, is undoubtedly discharge the vessels which had been employed to carry the Indians off. They now anticipate a renewal of hostilities. Measures have been taken to put the Territory in a proper state to cover the country.

The southern correspondent in Washington seems that Gen. Jesup writes in a different strain—or perhaps the Globe has not thought it advisable to publish it in full. It says that, according to the Intelligencer, he gives his opinion that nothing less than a regular war will be sufficient to put down the hostile spirit. It is said that he has requested to be relieved from the command of the Florida forces, and that he will be soon ordered to the command of the Northern Department, in the room of Gen. Macomb, deceased. Gen. Jesup states that he has been unable to get the Indians to come in, and assigns the treachery of the Seminole Chiefs, with only two or three exceptions, as the cause of his failure. He is of opinion that the Indians have been encouraged to resist by the Spanish authorities in Florida, and that the Spanish Governor of Pensacola has furnished them with arms and ammunition. He says that the Indians have been encouraged to resist by the Spanish authorities in Florida, and that the Spanish Governor of Pensacola has furnished them with arms and ammunition. He says that the Indians have been encouraged to resist by the Spanish authorities in Florida, and that the Spanish Governor of Pensacola has furnished them with arms and ammunition.

A late English paper mentions that some new naval regulations of considerable importance have been published. The following is a brief sketch of some of the Changes about to be made.

Naval Regulations.—We understand that the new naval regulations are in course of publication in this country but will be suppressed until every shortly. They will contain much new matter, and a consolidation of the circulars now in force. The alterations has been made in the classification and rank. The officers, it is said, are to be divided into a military and civil branch, and subdivided into three classes, viz.: Commissioners—to include masters, surgeons and engineers. By Order—to be styled subordinate officers—Admiralty makers, second masters, assistant surgeons, and clerks. Warrant officers, boatswains, carpenters and engineers.—Midshipmen are to rank with lieutenants in the navy. Second masters, assistant surgeons and assistant engineers are to rank with masters of the first class to be styled midshipmen of the second class. There is to be a separate list of admirals' secretaries, which, it is supposed, a superior half pay to that now given to pursers.—The rank is to be senior to exercise, and to be conferred by the Admiralty. No one to be eligible to be placed on a list of admirals' secretaries for years in the navy, and nine years as secretary to commander in chief, or 14 to a junior flag officer.

FRANCE.

The Paris advices are to the 21st inclusive, but not important. The fete accomplices of Col. Vaudrey, in the Strasbourg affair, had been tried, and all acquitted.—The operatives of Paris were still suffering from want of employment, and the government was about to take steps for their relief. The Paris journals are full of political speculations, upon which, we suspect, no great reliance is to be placed.

There were rumours of another general election. The closing of the existing session.

The latest accounts from Africa stated that General Bugeaud and Count Hammersteir were quarrelling about jurisdiction, instead of fighting the Arabs.

It was reported that the King would proceed in person to meet his future daughter-in-law, at Meetz.

The recent acts of clemency appear to have been incurred by the King's approval of the Supreme about, as in former years, without guards, mingling freely among the people, and every where greeted with hearty acclamations. He proceeded for some time in the Jardin des Plants, with only two or three attendants, and on another day visited the museum at Versailles with the pupils of the school of St. Cyr, without any of the late precautions.

A letter from Marseilles, dated 11th inst. says, the cold weather has not yet left us. Last night I had to light a fire, a circumstance unknown at this season. There will be little or no fruit this year.

Gov. Cass and suite sailed from Marseilles on the 2d of May, on board the frigate Constitution.

SPAIN.

There had been much fighting in Spain, with alternate successes. The Christinos had repulsed themselves of Hernani, and taken Irun, after a desperate resistance.

It was thought that the Carlists were about to make a dash at Madrid, with all their force.—Several of the Christino generals were hanging on their traces. There was a rumor in London on the 23d of May, that Don Sebastian had defeated Isrbarren in a general engagement, but it was not believed. There had been fresh disturbances at Barcelona.

The Carlist letter-writers would make it appear that the capture of Irun and Hernani was unimportant, but the Constitutionalists claim it, and that his plan was to abandon the entire position he has so long held in the Basque provinces, cross the Ebro, and carry the war to the south.

The disturbances at Barcelona broke out on the 6th of May, and were put down only by the English marines from the Rodney 92.

FROM BERMUDA.

It is stated that H. B. M. brig Griffon, lately captured a slaver with 400 on board, and took them to Tobacco, where 90 of the males enlisted in the 1st W. I. regiment.

Copious accounts are given of the late gale which almost destroyed the town of Charles Town, in the island of Nevis, on the 18th of May. The houses and many of the principal merchants were consumed. Loss estimated at $1,000,000, sterling. An auxiliary attempt to destroy the remainder of the town was made on the 3d of May, but happily discovered in time to prevent it.

Great alarm had been excited at St. Kitts, by the receipt of anonymous letters addressed to the treasurer of the island, intimating the existence of a plot to burn the town of Basseterre for the sake of plunder. The inhabitants had consequently become under a nightly patrol.

The long and distressing drought in Antigua had been succeeded by copious showers.

From the West Indies.—Jamaica papers to the 1st inst. contain nothing worthy of notice, except some statements respecting the existence of the small-pox. This disease was still raging in some of the islands to an alarming extent. The St. George's Chronicle of May 6th reported 241 cases at the native hospital alone, and 1,000 in the island of Trinidad the colonists are afflicted with a severe plague—an abundance of rain, combined with and doubtless caused by a great facility of escaping from justice. The Jamaica Despatch says that learning was at that time completely the order of the day in Trinidad, that on account of one at least is expected by every tile papers.

The season wore a most favourable aspect in Jamaica. The abundant rains had brought forth the coffee blossoms, and a most unusual crop was anticipated. The apprentices were working well generally—and the island would be in a state of tranquility, if it were not suffering from a steamer"—the Colonial Bank, against which the Despatch raves completely s-o Benton.

Coal Mines.—The beds of mineral coal in the County of Northumberland, occupy a surface of 720 square miles, and it is supposed coal is of furnish all England with a supply of coal, for five hundred and fifty years. A large number of persons are employed in getting out the coal, and carrying it to market. The number of miners, and others employed at the mines throughout the kingdom, is estimated at 120,000 —and the number of sailors employed in the coal trade is estimated at 300,000. This is the only English coal mine nursery for seamen. In the year 1835, the quantity of coal consumed in Great Britain, is estimated at 15,000,000 tons—the quantity exported to Ireland 1,000,000—exported to France, 800,000—consumed at and about the mines, 3,000,000—making a total of 19,800,000 tons. In London, it is computed that 4,000 men are constantly employed in discharging vessels laden with coal. The coal beds of Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania, are known to be nearly three hundred square miles. The bituminous coal veins in the same state occupy nearly that space. These two basins alone would furnish coal enough to supply England, France, and America, for the next seven hundred years.

Texas.—The New Orleans sign bring us extracts from the Houston Telegraph to the 20th May. They do not amount to much. The Texians were in session, framing laws and confirming appointments. Among the laws was one to suppress gambling, of which, it is said, there is mighty need.

Provisions continued scarce and dear. The Mexicans were not much expected.

A charter for a bank had been applied for and refused. The Telegraph contains a proclamation from President Houston to the soldiers. He assured them that they are the greatest, bravest, and most magnanimous heroes the world ever saw—but gently insinuates withal, that they must be cool and obey orders, and not all be generals.

Rumours are rife of a change in the cabinet at Washington. It is reported that all the members will retire excepting Mr. Woodbury—and that Messrs Rives and Wright will exercise the functions of Secretaries of the State and Treasury.

Correspondence of the Commercial Advertiser.

ANOTHER DISASTROUS CONFLAGRATION

City Hall.

Our town has been visited by another disastrous conflagration. The vast pile, known as the Globe Buildings, is in ruins. The flames were discovered about three o'clock, but such rapid progress did they make, and so combustible were the materials in the room where the fire is supposed to have originated, that before five o'clock, its massive walls were all that remained of this extensive block. The various machinery, together with a large majority of the manufactured articles which it was the object to make, was destroyed, so rapidly did the flames spread after they were discovered.

The establishment of Messrs. occupying the stores on Main street, a heavy stone partition separated them from the early ravages of the fire. They were thus enabled to remove most of their goods before it reached them. But for this circumstance, heavy as the loss now is, it would have been greatly augmented. The amount of property destroyed will not probably exceed 30 or $40,000. A large portion of this is covered by insurance.

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Yearly Meeting.—The Newport, (R. I.) Mercury of Saturday says—" The Yearly Meeting of Friends in New England, which commenced in this town on the 11th inst. and since continued by adjournments, closed yesterday afternoon. It is said, that in the transaction of the usual business which particularly occupies the attention of this Yearly Meeting, that their deliberations were conducted with the most perfect harmony and unanimity. The number and the expedeliency of removing the Yearly Meeting from this town to Lynn, was, we learn, again proposed.

Mr. Thomas W. Howe, formerly of Boston, was shot at Columbus, Geo. on the 13th inst. by Edward C. Ridgeway. The wound at the time was mortal. Ridgeway was arrested and sent to jail to await his trial. He appears to have been the aggressor.

FUEL SAVINGS SOCIETY.

Extracts from the Annual Report of the Fuel Savings Society of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia.

From the report of the Fuel Committee, it appears that Coal was delivered to Depositors at $6 per ton, Blacksmiths coal at $7 per ton, and Wood at the yard at $5 50 per cord.

The past winter has afforded another practical demonstration of the utility of our Institution, for while the Depositors have enjoyed a saving good fuel at moderate prices, a price considerably enhanced by the severity of the season, a much larger amount has been taken on the general advance of every other; would be selling as $7 a $9 50 per cord.

The winter of 1836, seldom equalled in severity, and unexampled in the price of fuel in the spring, while it caused a larger number of our fellow-citizens to participate in the benefits of the Society, was from some time reduced many, who are not now considered legitimate objects of our Institution, to avail themselves of its benefits. The great increase in influence is shewn in having the number of our depositors increased during the year to 1,400, it is reasonably understood, that our object has unfortunately not been fully met by the comparatively small number in the City and Liberties, and the large amount of medical attendance and nursing, which the poor require.

A few copies of the Constitution, By-Laws, &c. may be had at the office of the Society, No. 78, Walnut street, containing its extensive variety of splendid engravings, consisting of Portraits, Landscapes, Battle Pieces, Historical Paintings, &c. &c.

SAMUEL J. ATKINSON,
Secretary.

Arbor's Alley, Philada.

300 Dollars Reward.

SCHUYLKILL SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

A MALICIOUS report having been extensively circulated in this city, that the Schuylkill Bank had failed, it is proper to inform the public that it meets all its engagements promptly.

The owner is a schemer by the designation to escape the above malicious report, and give public notice that a liberal reward are paid quarterly at the counter of the Bank, to any person who will

THE CLIO

Tuesday's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
ANTHOLOGIA AMERICANA.—No. IV.

BEDDY, AN ODE.

BY MRS. G. GRAHAMATON.

Led by his wish, and sweet tobacco's love,
Which ruins the brain of humble themes above,
On Drawbridge quay,
To you'd Neddy see,
In passing mood, alone.
Of specious piles of wood,
Well seasoned, stacked and good,
Dashing,
As much or e'er he could,
Here chewed he quids so Neddy only known
When nought was heard around,
But mouthed the tree profound,
Of some steaming vagrant on his wooden throne.
Nor less he loved (rude child of sin)
To say a tavern's door would in
And smoke down a glass of gin,
The right Schiedam, or real Aschur brand.
Such stuff he'd drink,
Without a wink,
Till fate decreed he no longer stand.
Drunk he must fall,
With crew half raised,
Like statue struck by an enchanter's wand.
Reckless of consequence, when on a "hose;"
He finds a sweet delight, when chewing his cheroot.
Lo! now, within the darkened street,
Without a thought of dread,
Knocks he upon the head
Each watchman he may chance to meet.
Through the streets wide ratting,
Watchmen now are hunting.
Rattles springing fast,
Quiver on the blast,
Watchman's sway,
Echoes far,
O'er still night borne.
Each biter,
All knew,
Some nob has torn.
And is within a fair snoggin great-coat-dress,
Who should the day prove fair,
Walk o'er the state house square,
Unless the office dread,
Or in a hackney coach,
Thus makest thy approach,
In case no man should post.
Dumb be each loiter's pleading word!
All now before thee own thee lord,
And work thy changing will.
At the command they make a sonar,
At thy command are still,
Thy most hasty s vagrus still forgives,
Who by thy mercy lives,
And drinks again.
While others by thy right drive,
Thou put'st within the " verbus "
There keeps their lazy " kee'us,"
Till they're sober again,
Whilst others thou dost merely fine.
And then to sigh, ah!
In the Black Maria!
In what I do not like,
Forgive I never more will strike.
So lenated young Neddy—but what can he say,
The mayor turned an unwilling ear,
And rather would or could not hear,
" Jones take the man," he said, " to god for thirty days."
Nears.

* This was, of course, at night, before the introduction of gas: when the lamps gave sufficient light as to denounce sometimes, but such a thing as darkness was to be found within our neighborhood.

FRISTER'S DEVIL.

† For the use of this word I quote as authority—"The Philosophique school—vulgarly called "The Fish Hucksters."

‡ Jai Omnium.

INDIAN ELOQUENCE.—The last words of Pushmahtah, Choctaw chief, who died at Washington in the year 1824—" I shall die: but you will return brethren. As you go along you will see the flowers, and hear the birds: but Pushmatahs will see them and hear them no more. When you come to your home, they will ask you, 'where is Pushmahtah?' and you will say to them, 'he is no more.' They will hear the tidings like the fall of a mighty oak in the stillness of the wood.

HELEN.—Every one speaks of the beautiful Helen, but few know that she had five husbands—Theseus, Menelaus, Paris, Deiphobus, and Achilles: that she changed a throne for a bed of Rhodes by the servant of Polixs; and that in the war of which she was the cause, 886,000 Greeks, and 670,000 Trojans lost their lives.

DEVELOPMENT OF INDUSTRY.—A fashionable Parisian lady was lately showing some Canaanese shawls to a female friend, with as much glee as a Roman Emperor would formerly have exhibited the trophies of his vanquished enemies—" This one," said she, " is English, this Russian, this Spanish, and that Canaanese." " What progress has been made in industry within a few years!" said the lady to whom they were shown. " Scarcely years ago all the Cashmeres came from the Indies."

THE SCHOOLMASTER AT HOME.—Kerry lately occupied a proud pre-eminence in scholastic lore: but let the following refined specimen put all Ireland to the blush:—" John Fitzgerald Fhionnuala Duphaimin, junior, Cosmopolite and scientifical Professor, will open an academical institution, for the relevation of the supernal branches of scholastic lore, to such ratiocinating hopefuls as might be cognizable to his admonitations, jurisprudence, correction, and jurisdiction to wit:—Penmanship, chain, and ornamental: English grammar, according to the most improved idiomatic construction. Arithmetic in all its ramifications. Globes, celestial, terrestrial, and Tartarian Astronomy. Newtonian, Copernican and polemonial; geometry, trigonometry, hydrometry, cosmography, atmography, &c. &c. with arrangation of matter reponsted in his perscranium, too tedious for enrolment of recapitulation.—*Derrynane, Feb. 1.*

RATHER A BYE.—" Do you intend to turn out to-morrow morning to witness the phenomenon?" said Pop the other day to his old familiar.

" What phenomenon?" interrogated Sharp.

" Why the phenomenon. Why have you not heard of the predicted appearance of an immense orb, due east, which is expected to be present at the hour of five, and will be visible above the horizon about five o'clock?

" I oblige," exclaimed Sharp.

" In the almanac,' said Pop, unplugging his fingers, " I'll bet you a V we don't see any thing of the kind.

" Adone, said Pop, and the bet was made. " You'll be up about *sunrise*,' he continued with a jeer.

" Pop, you was a little too Sharp last night, said the familiar, as he peered from beneath his dripping umbrella, when they met in the street, the next morning.

Pop looked *cloudy*.

" I say,' the phenomenon, the' immense orb, was not quite *visible*—so *that* of see it in the sky.

" Dreadful rage for speculation, said Pop and forked over.

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

EXTRACT.—" The Colonel of Washington was one of extraordinary splendor, talent and patriotism; which in the force of its character, its indefatigable industry, the unspotted purity of its motives, and the propriety of conduct in all its relations, has been surpassed or even equalled, by the colonel of that, or perhaps of any European nation. Such panegyrick, coming since will not appear strange, if we consider the peculiar circumstances under which it was warmed into life. Not in the silence of the lettered closet—not in the enjoyment of fastidious ease, but on the bloody field where nations battled for victory, for glory, for liberty—not under the protection of a wise and lenient government—but when time had beaten the old confederacy into a pulp of ruins, when the national treasury was was a mere starveling, and the laws but hives of folly, weakness and despair—it was in the darkest hour of that dark period, that Washington, looking into the very secrets of the future, unmoved around him the chivalrous Hamilton, the philosophic Jefferson, the bold and ingenious Knox. Chase immediately assumed the form of beauty. Happiness grew to the perfection of its nature. Commerce lifted up its drooping head, and spread its snowy wings over the bounteous horizon. Science dawned on the darkened faces. Wise men were her legislators, brave men her defenders, and happy, indeed thrice happy, were her citizens, if ben ship have ever been again' When another Washington shall exist."

THE EMERALD EAR-RING.

AN ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON'S REIGN.

" Really, my dear Arthur, I see nothing in what you have told me to justify that woe-begone countenance of yours. Why, you have a splendid field ground for the *Jerusalem* in which you have been indulging for the last hour. The Emperor has confided to you an important mission, the due discharge of which will commend to you honour and fortune; and yet you complain!"

" Alas! my dear saint, I have not told you all. You see only the bright side of the picture: let me show you the other. Early this morning the Emperor sent for me: I found him seated in state.

" Colonel, I require your services. I wish to send you on a diplomatic mission. Hold yourself in readiness to depart in about a week hence, for the United States."

" I was proceeding to express my gratitude for this proof of the Emperor's confidence, when his Majesty interrupted me, saying:"

" Colonel, you are not married: that's rather awkward. You must have a wife to do the honours of your house."

" But, Sire, I may not am to depart in a week. —What is to be done!—The thing is impossible!"

" Nothing is impossible, sir. Get married without delay: and hold yourself in readiness to depart."

" With these words his Majesty left me, and I remained some minutes before I could recover from my astonishment, near the spot I heard. Where am I to find a wife in the space of a week? I who have just returned from a long campaign, and nearly lost my reputation at Paris.

" You stand in rather a difficult position, I confess," replied the lady whom the above paragraphers were reclining. " There is but little time, and we must make the most of it. I know a young lady whose hand I will instantly solicit for you; but whether it will be much better if you go yourself,—

" I Madame!—

" Certainly! Why not? Never fear: I will manage the whole affair. You shall see what I will just get my bonnet and shawl, and be with you immediately."

Whilst one of our interlocutors is left alone in an elegant drawing-room of Chaussee-d'Antin, we may take the opportunity of acquainting the reader that the above conversation took place between the young and handsome Colonel de Villastrox, and his aunt the Countess de M***

" This last interrupted the place of a mother to her nephew since an early period of Arthur's boyhood when he became an orphan.

The Countess soon regained her negligee, and in about a quarter of an hour after her carriage stopped in front of an hotel in the Rue Hazard.

" This," said the lady, addressing Colonel Villastrox, " is the residence of M. Bremont, the brother of our celebrated naturalist. He has a beautiful and accomplished daughter, and I should like to see her married to you."

She enquired for M. Br——, he was at home, and the visitors were ushered into his cabinet.

" I have come, M. Br——," said the Countess, to speak to you on a matter of great importance: in short, to solicit your daughter's hand for my nephew, Colonel Vicomte Arthur de Villastrox, whom the Emperor has just appointed his Envoy Extraordinary to America.

" The Colonel seems one great honour," observed M. Br——," and being introduced by you, I cannot entertain a doubt that this gentleman possesses every qualification calculated to secure my daughter's happiness. But," pursued M. Br——, " you could not have chosen a more inopportune moment to prefer your application: my wife and daughter are at this moment overwhelmed with grief. A short time ago, my latter presented me with a pair of valuable ear-rings of emerald ear-rings. the jewels were exceedingly admired for their purity, lustre, and size. The mere went to a ball last night and wore them for the first time: you may imagine how greatly she was distressed, when, on her return home she discovered that she had lost one of her splendid ear-rings. I myself went back to the house of our friends who had given the entertainment. A most careful search was made, but without effect; the ear-ring was no where to be found. What shall we do Colonel? Should the one of the horses being laid up we engaged a horse, and some of the footmen to ride behind the number. My daughter is in despair, and my wife is tattled to tears in short, I cannot attempt to describe the scene into which this affair has thrown us."

While M. Br——was thus addressing his visitors, Colonel Villastrox drew from his pocket a little piece of wooden mechanism, and opening —" Permit me to ask you, sir, whether your daughter's ear-ring resembled this?"

" Heavens! my dear Colonel, where did you find it?"

" I was returning this morning from the ball in a *fiacre*, replied the Colonel. " Finding some difficulty in drawing the door of the glass shut I took off my glove, and laid it on the seat beside me. On taking it up, I felt something beneath it, which on examination, I discovered to be an emerald ear-ring. My first thought was to give it to the coachman, but on the impulse I repressed, might not be honest, induced me to change my intention. I, therefore, kept it, and gave it to you at the Prefecture of the police."

M. Br——— listened with explanation with the most eager satisfaction, and the Colonel had scarcely uttered the last words, when he flew to his wife's chamber.

" Palmire, Palmire!' he exclaimed," what reward would you confer on the person who should restore your ear-ring.'

" Oh, papa! what a question! reward you may think proper to name.'

" But I may not give you would give?'

" Any thing—every thing I am mistress of, papa. You know how I valued my beautiful emerald—and should they were in the hands of—

" Will you authorise me to name the reward which I deem suitable.'

" Most certainly, papa.'

" Well then, here is your ear-ring. The gentleman who found it is now in my cabinet; and the first thing I propose to do is to send for his wife to dine with us to day.

Palmire thought this a very easy one. She proceeded to her papa's cabinet, and gave the Colonel the hand of welcome. Captain and the Colonel could not have declined it, even had he been disposed to do so.

During dinner, the conversation was kept up in a very animated strain. Each of the party paid due attention to Madame Bremont, which succeeded. Arthur in particular, had never appeared to more advantage. Favourable impressions were mutually made, and the Countess de M——— thought she could not have chosen a better wife to do the honours of your house."

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